unless she's jealous.
"I'm not the only girl, though, who found a husband before she was thirty-four. That's my age now, and Eather ian't so much older. Maybe she won't be as old maid, after all."

BOYCOTTER INDICTED FOR LIBEL

Bakers' Union Sets Out to Ruin the Busi

Jacob Hannefauth, a union baker, who works

Jury for distributing libelious handbills, printed by the Bakers' Union, to injure the

business of Christian Kuhner, a baker at 556

Courtlandt avenue. Kuhner has employed four

men in his shop for several years and has kept

them in his employ despite the protests of the

union, which tried unsuccessfully to make the

men join the union. Kühner liked his men,

and the mea liked Kühner.

They didn't want to join the union, and

Kuhner didn't care whether they were union

men or non-union men. But when some of

the union bakers went to Kühner's shop last

spring and told him that he must discharge his

men or be boycotted, the baker teld the labor

union delegates that he was running his own

shop and that he would employ whom he want

Several men of the union were sent out to

destroy the baker's trade. Morning after

morning they followed his delivery wagens and

Finally Kühner is called a "religionless wife-beater."

Copies of this handbill were peddled around Morrisania and posted on trees and fences. The Kühners had the President of the union arrested, and he was severely reprimanded is court, the Magistrate teiling him that he must remember that he was living in the United States, where such things weren't tolerased. Then the Kühners had Hannefauth arrested, as he had been seen peddling the obnoxious handbills. He was held for the Grand Jury and was indicted on Monday. While the Kühners were down at the Criminal Ceurt Building tetell their story to the Grand Jury, some of the union bakers peddled out more of the handbills. One of these men is known, and he will be prosecuted.

CONSUL HARRIS STOPS A MUTINY

How a Rebellion on a Transport Ended in

voyage had on board a large contingent of dis

charged American soldiers. Dissatisfied with

their accommodations, they practically took pos-session of the ship, and driving the officers from

their quarters, installed themselves therein On the ship sarrival at Nagasaki Consul Har-ris went on board with four Japanese police

Muravieff I resented to Loubet

Special ubie Desputch to Tan Bun. Parts, Oct. 10.-M. Deleasse, Minister of Foreign Affairs, presented Count Muravieff.

the Russian Foreign Minister, to President

DIED.

For other Death Notices, see Page Seven

CROOK .- At Holyoke, Mass . Oct. it. Charles Crook

Burial at Newton, N. J., Thursday, Oct. 12, o

arrival of 1:10 train from Barclay street, New

Loubet to-day.

die years old.

The Consu is a little deaf. On boarding the

ed. So Kühner was boycotted.

Morrisanta, has been indieted by the Grand

ness of a Morrisania Tradesman.

TORSO OF THE BODY FOUND.

MEAD, ARMS AND LOWER-LIMBS ONLY MISSING NOW

Upper Portion of the Murdered Woman was Picked Up Near Quarautine Yesterday Morning It Discloses Important Facts, but Police Have Not Made Much Real Headway Yet in Clearing Up the Mystery-Three Suspicious Persons Arrested.

Another portion of the body of the woman who was murdered somewhere in this city last week and fragments of which were found on Saturday was picked out of the Lower bay about two hundred yards west of the Quarantine station on Staten Island yesterday norning. It was floating a short distance from shore and its character was easily dis-erned, for the action of the water had re-moved all but two or three scraps of the manila paper and newspaper in which it had been wrapped. The fragment was the upper portion of the trunk of the body and when brought to the morgue in this borough later in the day it fitted exactly the lower portion of the trunk which was found in the North River at the foot of West Thirteenth atreet on Saturday night. It had been hacked and sawed in much the same way as the other fragments. and ground into the flesh was a great deal of eon! dust, coal dust having been found in the packages in which the other fragments were

The finding of this section of the body leaves only the head, arms and lower portions of the legs unaccounted for Yesterday's search of all seh heaps in this city and Bayonne, where much of the refuse of the city is taken, failed to discover the right thigh, which Mrs. Billings, the janitress of 221 West Fifteenth street, says she saw in an ash barrel in front of that address on Friday morning, but the police are confident that this portion will be found in time, and they have marked it "Accounted For" on their diagram.

Two men were locked up in the West Twentieth atfect police station yesterday, and opposite the name of each on the station house blotter is written. Suspicious person. They were taken in custody at different times during the day by Detective Hamilton, who was in consultation with Capt. McClusky and Capt. Schmittberger several times, and who has been working on the murder case since Monday night

The fragment of the body found yesterday was seen floating in the water by John Heinemann, atwelve-year-old Staten Island boy, who had been walking along the beach collecting driftwood. It was 7 o'clock in the morning when he noticed a good-sized bundle bobbing up and down in the water a short distance from shore. The lad had heard of the murder in this borough and of the search being conducted for the missing portions of the body.
He made one or two futile efforts

drag the bundle ashore and then ran to the Quarantine Station and got two men to help him. When the men reached the beach the bundle had drifted in so far that they were able to reach it with a pole. the giance satisfied them that it contained part of woman's body

The Staten Island authorities were notified at once and the fragment was placed in a box and taken to an undertaker's establishment at Clifton. A telephone message was then sent to Chief Devery at Police Headquarters and he ordered Capt. McClusky to send two detectives to Staten Island for it at once. The officers found the bundle just as it had been taken out of the water. There were several small pieces of manila paper clinging to it, and two pieces of a World of some day The word October was made out on the paper, but the rest of the date line was missing. The exact date will be learned from some other part of the newspaper when the pieces has been dried out. Cord which looked very much like stoutfishing line was tied around and across the fragment, so tightly that is places it had sunk into the flesh. The fragment had been wrapped in two layers of paper, the manila paper inside and the newspaper outside, and the whole securely tied with the

The action of the waves, however, had washed away most of the paper, and almost reduced what was left to pulp.

The detectives brought the fragment to this city after it had been examined by Dr. Alvah H. Doty, Health Officer of the Port, and one or two other physicians, all of whom agreed that the severing of the other parts from the fragment was the work of a clumsy person, who had used an axe or a beavy dull knife, for most of he work. After the fragment reached the Morgue here it was carefully examined by Deputy Coroner Weston. A slight knife wound in one breast and two

deep cuts in the heart at ifirst seemed to explain the cause of death, but further examination showed that they were all of a post-mortem character. After his examination Dr. Westen gave THE SUN the following description of the fragment:

This portion extends from the neck down to a point three inches below the breasts, and fits the other portion of the trunk exactly. The head was severed at the third or fourth cer vical vertebra. It was cut off roughly and the small portion of the neck remaining on the torso is considerably haggled. The left arm was sawed off at the shoulder and the right disarticulated at the shoulder. There is nothing about the portion to make me change my opinion of the age, weight, height or general

appearance of the deceased.
"There is nothing about this upper portion of the trunk to indicate whether the woman had been a mother or not. I still adhere to my opinion that the woman had borne children. do not think there is any doubt about it. I do not expect that the head will be found. If it was thrown overboard, as seems reasonable. I think it would sink whether it was weighted or not. I do not think that the extremities would float if they were thrown in the water, although there are conditions under which they might The right thigh would float.

"I find over the left breast of the fragment s wound three-fourths of an inch long. It does not penetrate the chest cavity and was probamade after death. It was most likely caused by the slipping of the knife, with which the body was being mutilated. My first examination of the heart showed a wound through the left ventricle, made upward, and cause. evidently done while the body was being cut up, because I could find no incision in the chest wall to correspond to it.

long. Later I took the heart out and cut it up I then found another wound in it, parallel to the first and about half an inch long. This too no corresponding injury outside.

These inclaions in the heart were quite likely deliberately made by whoever cut up the body, for the purpose of ridding the organ of blood before it was wrapped up. The hear!

"The weight of the fragment is nineteen pounds, the length of the vertibrae column, eight and one-half inches, circumference at the chest, thirty-eight inches. The lungs are normal save for same pleuretic adhesions. There is a pronounced bruise, six inches square, on the right breast, which was prob ably made before death. Although I have stated that the bruise on the lower por tion of the limb was a post mortem injury. that, too, may have been sustained like the one on the breast, almost simultaneously with the blow which caused death. The fragment found to-day eliminates certain causes of death, such as a heart or lung injury, but does not establish the exact cause of death. The ribs in the fragmentare in good condition and unbroken. There are unmis-takable evidences of coal dust on the fragments, and some small pebbles adhering to it. These latter probably got on the fragment while it was being hauled ashore on the beach

the other pertion of the trunk might have been sustained in the same way. They think this indicates a struggle between the woman and the person or persons who murdered her If there was a struggle, they believe it was a

flerce one and must have been overheard. E The bruise on the breast, they think, was caused by the pressure of the murderer's knee while the victim was held down. The bruise on the lower portion of the trunk, they think must have been caused by a blow, for it is much smaller than the other. The police claimed yesterday that they were still at sea so far as any solution of the mystery was con-

Detective Hamilton of the West Twentieth street station, was on the case from early morning until late last night, and the fact that he arrested two men as suspicious persons and locked them up without taking them to court. led to the belief that they had been taken in in connection with the murder

Nothing could be learned about the two prisoners beyond the fact that they were John McNally and William Devine. McNally was arrested at So'clock in the morning and was kept in a cell in the West Twentieth street station house all day. Devine was brought in in the afternoon. Capt. Schmittberger came in while Devine was standing in front of the sergeant's deak with Detective Hamilton.

The detective immediately took the prisoner into a back room, while the Sergeant and Captain had a whispered conference. The latter then went to the telephone and salling up Can' McClusky asked him to send a detective up from Police Headquarters at once. Detective Kiernan responded in about twenty minutes, and after a short talk with the Captain

went away.

Capt. Schmittberger told a Sun reporter that he had come into possession of information of importance, but as it concerned things outside of his precinct, he had sent for a Central Office detective to work it up.

"It is certainly a very pegullar piece of information and may mean everything to us in the work of solving the mystery," he said. "At the same time it may not pan out at all. But I can't say anything more, as Capt. McClusky is in charge of this case and I am not at liberty

The police are very much exasperated over the shorteightedness of Janitress Billings is leaving in the ash barrel the fragment of the body which she found there on Friday. This fragment, they say, might have borne some marks which would have assisted them in establishing the identity of the murdered woman. Their efforts so far to recover the fragment have been futile.

A score of Street-Cleaning Department mer were put at work on the ash and refuse heaps at the dumps yesterday, and the piles were gone over carefully but no trace of the fragment. supposed to be the right thigh, could be found. Late in the afternoon the police learned that a portion of the refuse taken from West Fifteenth street had been conveyed to Bayonne, and word was sent to the police there to have the refuse searched. Nothing had been heard from Bayonne up to a late hour last night

The police learned all they wanted to know about the bundle of woman's clothing found in the rear of the house at 219 West Fifteenth street on Monday night during the search which followed the information imparted by Mrs. Billings. The letters, "J. J. N.," and the name, "J. J. Newman," were found on the garments. They had belenged to Miss Josephine J. Newman, a trained nurse, who, until two weeks ago, had lived with her aunt a Miss Clapp, on the top floor of the house. When she moved she gave them to Mrs. Arthur Nevins, another tenant, who decided she didn't want them, and placed them where they

A man, whose name the police refused to tell, told Capt. Schmittberger a story about a missing woman yesterday. He said he thought the woman had been murdered. He was sent to Police Headquarters with Detective Hamilton, where he told his story to Capt. McClusky. A detective was sent out to look up the clue. There was a constant stream of visitors to

the morgue vesterday, two-thirds of them women, and all confident that they could identify the remains. This they were not permitted to do, and this course will be pursued from now on, as almost

all of the callers are merely morbidly curious persons. A bicycle policeman brought a man who said he was John E. Hust, a dealer in paper at 72 Duane street, to the West Thirtieth street station house last night. Hunt told Capt Price that a man called at his store on Thursday afternoon and bought three heavy sheets of manila wrapping paper, 30 by 64 inches from

The man was nervous and refused to tak several sheets of the paper offered because they were too light or had slight perforations in them. He described the man as tall, slender and clean shaven. He thought the manila paper around the fragments of the body might be that he had sold on Thursday.

At 1:15 o'clock this morning a poorly dressed man was taken into the West Thirtieth street station by a Central Office detective and a detective from the West Thirtieth street station. He was about 26 years old and had a smooth

This is one in the mystery," said the detective to the Sergeant.

"Keep quiet," said the Sergeant, looking at the reporters in the room. "Sergeant," said the prisoner, " I had noth-ing to do with this case, and I want"—

Shut up," said the detective; "I told you that you would have to keep quiet until you need McNally in the morning." Then turning to the Sergeant the detective added: "This is the man whom McNally said furnished the trousers in the case."

All this time the prisoner was trying to talk. but the officers hustled him into the back room without stopping to take his pedigree. The man shouted that his name was John Norman. His right hand was tied up in a bandage.

O. P. EBERHARD KILLS HIMSELF. He Was Fermerly Vice-Consul in This City

for Austria-Hungary. Otto Paul Eberhard. the former vice consul or Austria-Hungary committed suicide yesterday afternoon at his home 263 Prospect place by shooting himself in the right temple with a revolver. Despondency over money matters and other troubles is supposed to be

He was 40 years old and was a Prussian He belonged to the family of Count (iniot. He had been in this country wound was one and one half inches twenty-five years and when he first came here he made his living by writing for newspapers. He met Theodore A. Havemeyer. and through him was appointed Chancellor was apparently made after death, as there was | for the Austria-Hungarian consulate. In few years he was made secretary and was then advanced to the rank of vice-consul. He held this place up to three years ago when he lost it through the fact that he was an American citizen and the Austria-Hungarian government decided that all its

attaches must be subjects of that country. After leaving the consulate, he became a notary with offices at 133 Broadway. He leaves a wife and three children, his oldest son being a student in the Polytechnic Institute.

Last Christmas day he fell and broke his leg and was taken to the St. John's Hospital, Brooklyn, where he was confined to his bed for three months. Shortly after he left the hospital he was arrested on a charge of grand lareesy arising out of his collection for a client of a bill of \$1,500. He declared that he had merely deducted his commissions before he turned the money over to the client. The charge is still pending in the Centre Street Court. On account of his money troubles he had been drinkin heavily of late. After leaving the consulate, he became

Cigarmakers Strike Spreading.

The general strike of the Spanish eightmakers has caused unrest among the unions belonging to the Cigarmakers' International Union. The headquarters of the international body areat Chicago, and the general at Staten Island this morning."

The police were particularly interested in Dr. Weston's statement that the large bruise on the right breast was sustained before death, and that he supposed post-mortem lajury on

POLLY M'GRAIL'S PLUCK. PATERSON WOMAN'S FICTORY OFER RIOTOUS UNION STRIKERS.

At First She Was Escorted Home from the Mill with Tin Horas and at Night Her Door Was Pincarded-She Has Six of Her Annoyers Arrested and Now She Goes Serenely to and from Her Werk.

If anybody wants to know how to successfully combat riotous strikers, he should consuit Polly McGrail of Paterson, N. J. She has learned how to do it in just a little over two weeks, during which time she has devoted several hours of each day and several more of each night, Sundays included, to the eareful study of the problem. If she were to formulate a general rule, designed to apply to anybody and any condition, it would probably read something,like this:

"Attend to your business until it's interfered with. Then invoke the law. If that isn't entirely successful and you and your goods and chattels continue to be made objects of attack, buy a firearm of some kind, learn to use it. you don't know already, and then shoot and shoot to burt somebody."

That's the rule Polly has followed, except that the occasion to shoot hasn't arisen yet, with the result that she has utterly confounded her enemies and has easily become the most talked of woman in all Paterson.

On, and for a year and a half before Sept. 25, Polly McGrail was known for nothing more than a fair amount of good looks and for being the wife of Edward N. Sampson, and the mother of an eleven-month-old baby, to whom she was as devoted a mother as she was to her husband a devoted wife. If her husband's lungs had not become so weak that he was no longer able to work. Polly might still have been known as plain Mrs. Edward N. Sampson and the non-union silk weavers of Paterson wouldn't have their Polly Medicalh as the patriot soldlers at Monmouth had their Molly Pitcher. When Sampson's health failed, some member of the family had to become a bread winner to keep the little Huron street cottage going. The baby couldn't be counted on and so it was up to Mrs. Sampson. Before her marriage, when she was Polly McGrail (she was christened Mary) she had been a silk weaver, having learned the trade when she was very young. It was the only work she knew of which she could make a living for her husband and her baby, and so she sought a job.
The broad silk department of John Hand &

Son's mill, at Gould and Railroad avenues, was just starting up, after a strike among the weavers which began several months ago and in still on. The Silk Weavers Union submitted a wage schedule to the firm, which the firm refused to accept. A strike followed and the broad silk branch of the mili shut down. Two weeks ago, Hand & Son had reselved enough non-union weavers to enable them to start up and the looms were set in motion. Polly heard that Hand & Son were hiring weavers, applied for work and got it. He never belonged to a union and didn't know anything about such things. All she wanted was a chance to earn money enough to keep a roof over her head, to provide provisions for the larder, milk for the baby and medicine for

her husband. She began work on Sept. 25. She had been born and brought up in Paterson and knew almost every weaver, male and female, in the town. The news that she had gone to work for Hand & Son quickly reached the striking weavers, of whom there were about forty men and thirty-five women.

One of the strikers, Esther Hobson, had seen a schoolmate of Polly's, and she volunteered to explain to her friend the enormity of her offence and call her out. Esther told Polly all about the grievances of the strikers and then said:

Come on Pol. Get out of that and join us. "You may be able to live without work, but I can't," was Polly's reply, "I've get a sick man and a baby and they've got to be taken care of. I'm the only one to do it, so I'm going to stick

to my job, now I've got one." No amount of threats or argument could pursuade Polly to leave the mill, and Eather reported to the rest of the strikers. It was decided that, if the erring one couldn't be persuaded to strike, a way would be found to prevail upon her to do so. The weavers quitwork at 5:30 o'clock every night and that evening a crowd gathered at the mill entrance. As the non-union weavers came out, they were greeted as non-union laborers sometimes are, but the hostile demonstration was mild until Polly appeared. Then the strikers first showed what they could do if they tried.

"There's that Polly McGrail!" shouted the scab, her as we was brought up with. Shame n you, Pol! Polly the scab! Polly the scab!" These and similar cries were raised and the trikers closed in about and behind the young woman. Suddenly some one produced a tin horn and tooted once or twice. This was evi-dently a signal, for in a moment every male and female striker in the crowd produced a horn and blew it in the girl's ears, alternating the toots with cries of "acab." Polly was forced to submit to the attentions of this escort all the way to her home, which is about half a mile north of the mill.

That night the strikers gathered in front of her house for another demonstration. Not stent with howling outside, they tried to smash in her front door and would have sucreeded, had not the police come up just in time. The next morning when she started for work she found her front door placarded, the placards bearing such legends as these:

"Polly McGrail is a scab!" "Polly McGrail is a damaed scab!" "Polly McGrail, you get out of town quick, or we'll find a way to put you

Polly tore the placards from the door, thinking to keep the knowledge that they had been put there from her husband. He saw her taking them off, however, and wanted to know what they were. Then Polly broke down and told him. Mr. Sampson declared that she should never return to the mill, but the declaration brought on a fit of coughing, from which he seemed an unusually long time in recovering. That settled it. Polly led her husband back into the house, and then, while her eyes snapped, she said: "I will go to the mill, and I'll go to-morrow

and the next day and the next and the next, just to show that rabble that they can't frighten Polly McGrail, if they can other folks. Leaving the baby with her mother on the way to the mill, she went to work. That night when the mill shut down, it was arranged that Polly should go home by street car. As she boarded the car, the strikers made a rush for it. They reached it up ahead of her, and, after jostling her

a head of her, and, after postling her about for a while, threw her off the car. She said nothing, but started to walk home. Two policemen came along and executed her home. That night there was another demonstration by the strikers in front of the house. Fandemonium was let loose.

It was Saturday night and some supplies for over Sunday had to be bought. The strikers were howing outside. Either Mr. Sampson or Polly must go. The husband was in no condition to face the mob and so Polly said quietly:

"I'll be back in a minute, Ed.," and before he could remonstrate she was out of the house. There was a louder howling thas ever when Polly appeared, and a few asones, which kit nothing in particular were thrown. The weman drew tack for a moment and then, turning about and fasing the mob. and:

"I want you all to understand that I don't fear one of you. I've known most of you all my life, and the acquaintance is no honor. You girls don't know any better, but you men, you who have sisters and wives, you ought to aneak off and commit suicide. You ought to the proud of yourselves, trying to asnoy a girl who never did you any harm and who only wants to be let alone while she earns a living.

With that she went right through the crowd,

who oul) wasts to be let alone while she ears a living.

With that she went right through the growd, which was completely taken aback for a few moments. They recovered, though after a little and letred her almost to the main street of the town. She tried to make some purchases at one stere, but the clerk told her he couldn't sell to her because hed teen told site was a seab. Polly took pains to inform the proprietor of the store and the clerk was discharged. She west to another store and, as ahe was making furchases, some strikers rished in and shouted:

That woman's money's no good. She's a seab.

scab.

She got what she wanted, however, and went home. The next morning there were more placards on her door. This was all the

work of friends of her childhood and Pelly felt it. She never knew before that it was a disgrace to earn an noness living, and she had a good ery. Then she thought over the whole situation, talked with her husband, and made up her mind to consult a lawyer. She saw John Harding, a Paterson attorney, who sgreed to see her through with her trouble and premised to associate with him another well-known Paterson lawyer. Mr. Iyens. Upon Mr. Harding's advice. Polly went before Recorder Senior and swore out warrants for the ones who she said were her chief annoyers, charging them with disorderly conduct. Those arrested were Mrs. Wiley, Eather Hobson, Lizzle and Celia Davis, Jesuph Yost and Joseph Day. Yost was found guilty and sentence will be passed today, when the others will be tried.

This summary action on Polly's part took all the ougnedity out of the strikers, particularly the women. The fact that they might have to answer to a criminal charge never occurred to them while they were having their fun and doing their best to break Polly's heart. The businessike way in which they were dealt with cooled their ardor and since then they've contented themselves with gathering in little groups about the mill at evening time and doing their best to break Poly's heart. The businessike way in which they were dealt with cooled their ardor and since then they were contented themselves with gathering in little groups about the mill at evening time and doing their best to break poly's heart. The businessike way in which they were dealt with cooled their ardor and since then they were contented themselves with gathering in little groups about the mill at evening time and doing their best to break poly's heart. The businessike way in which they were dealt with cooled their ardor and since then they were contented themselves with gathering in little groups about the mill at evening time and doing their best to break poly's heart. The storm that was indirectly or directly brought on by the change in the management of the indirectly

the excitement of the rioting by the inmates

self with the best a Sun reporter yesterday could buy.

She showed it to a Sun reporter yesterday afternoon and it is certainly a very formidable looking weapon for a woman to carry. Whenevershe leaves her home or leaves the mill, she thrusts this into her belt on the left side, just where her right hand can reach it quickly if the ceension arises. As she showed her pistol, she said: to do some deep and broad thinking. They are beginning to wonder whether bysterical, morbid newspapers, with hysterical, morbid editors are indeed the best friends of hysterical, morbid (and oftentimes vicious) young women.

It was the clamor and walling of such as these that brought about the change of method in the institution, from government by might to government by conscience when the governed were in the establishment simply and solely because they had not conscience. The change of method brought with it a

have been a beneficial change, and in the opinion of others it may not have been for the Friends of the old Board and friends of that installed by Gov. Roosevelt, however, are of the apparently unanimous opinion that so long as the institution's present inmates are typical

where her right hand can reach it quickly if the occasion arises. As she showed her pistol, she said:

"I don't desire notoriety, but I don't mind it being known that, since I've been forced to fight, I intend to stay to the end, and I'm going to win. I didn't go to work because I wanted to, but because I hadto. It was work er starvation for me and my husband and my baby. Now the quicker this is understood and the quicker it's known I that I'm going to look out for myself and those who need my help, so long as I'm able to work and fight, the quicker, perhaps, this foolishness will stop."

"Can you hit what you shoot at?" asked the reporter.

"My friend, I don't wear this as an ornament?" said the young woman with much diguity. I carry it because I believe it to be necessary to protect myself. The other night two of the men from the mill took me home and they asked almost the same question you have. One wore a hat in which were two asmall holes. I taid him if he'd put his hat up at a distance of theirty or thirty-five feet, I'd put a builet between the two holes, which were about half an inch apart. The last was set up and the builet went where I said it would."

"Who seems to be the leader of your eneof the women to be confined there, something more than moral suasion must be used to con-"Who seems to be the leader of your enetrol them. The State law, as it stands, forbids corporal who seems to be the leader of your ene-mies?" Why, Eather Hobson, of course. Every one knows that. She and Mrs. Wiley are the worst and the Davis girls are a close second. I don't know what's the matter with Eather, I've known her all my life and I never thought she could be so mean. I can't imagine why it is punishment. The State Board of Charities and the present Board of Managers are determined that the letter of the law be followed, though the buildings be pulled down about their de-

voted needs by the unappreciative objects of their consern. Just what the removal of the fear of corporal punishment has done is best to be shown by a circumstantial account of what has occurred at the House of Refuge in the last few days. But first the conditions with which the management have to cope must be understood.

The institution was originally designed, in the opinion of the present managers, for a corrective institution for young girls who had just begun to go wrong and who had not yet devoted themselves to evil ways. They were to be taught cleanliness, housekeeping, sow-

Committing Magistrates have fallen into the way of sending the most hardened, ungodly. wickedest harples of the wickedest parts of the big cities to the institution : also the criminal insane; also the feeble-minded. So that the women now in the place are divided among all these classes, beside the class which Prof. Mills. Dr. Wilson and the rest believe are the prope subjects of its discipline.

They would like to distribute the thoroughly criminal, the criminal insane and the feebleminded among the institutions maintained for the benefit of such people. Then they believe they could manage the young girls, the novitiates in wrongdoing, as the law requires in-

mates of the institution to be managed.

The House of Refuge was not built on the plan of a penitentiary. Penitentiary discipline by isolation and seclusion is impossible. The former managers achieved discipline by favorter the hardened eriminals during good behavior and by the judicious use of the strap and the firehose when they were obstreper-

destroy the baker's trade. Morning after morning they followed his delivery wagens and kept records of all the houses at which the wagons stopped. One morning a union man followed one of the baker's wagons on a bloycle and reported to two confederates on foot the places where the wagon stopped. The driver of the wagon tried to drive the spies off, and, being unsuccessful, he sent a boy back after the baker. Kühner went after the wagon and drove the men off with a club. The union had him arrested for assault and battery, but he was discharged by Justice Jerome in Special Sessione. After the union had got as many names of Kühner's customers as it could, it sent women out in curriages through Morrisania to tell Rühner's customers what a bad man he was. Mrs. Kühnersays she wouldn't think of repeating the things that these women said about her and her husband. Soon after this the trades union people got out the libelious handbill. On eside was printed in English and the other in German. It was headed.

"Our motto: To the laborer humane treatment: to the public clean and wholesome bread. In the combat for the above motto. Bakers' Union No. 104 of Morrisania sees itself forced to begin the fight against a boss baker, whose one ambition is to sompel his workmen to labor long and unlawful hours and thus gain by the sweat of their here and hy squeezing the mirrow from their work on their way home, and attack them with a club from behind and knock them down."

The handbill went on to say that Kühner "in his brutality, had gone so far as to watch union men in the merning, when tired from work on their way home, and attack them with a club from behind and knock them down."

But the part of the handbill to which the Rühner's found the most objection was this, which they declars is utterly untrue:

"Even the wives of our workmen are insulted on the sireets by this exemy of the laborer. But, of ceurse, you cannot expect more from a person of his character, when you take into consideration that his own wife, the mother of his c The present managers took away the bribes of comparative liberty offered to such famous eriminals as Mary Marlborough and Martha Brinkman, and told them that they must be good because they ought to be. And if they were not good they would be put in the prison. Trouble began to brew right away. It has stewed and stewed, until it boiled over in this last week. "The prison" is the place in which girls are

this last week.

"The prison" is the place in which girls are supposed to be disciplined for misbehavior in the cottages in which most of the girls live. As a matter of fact the worst girls like to be put in the prison.

It is in the middle of the grounds its windows command a view of everything that is going on and it is so arranged inside that confinement is impossible.

Girls on all the three floors can talk and dotalk to one another with the utmost freedom. It is a sodiable place, bince the new regime of "Don't-because-it-isn't-nice," there has been no way to stop this telling of stories and swapping of more or less creditable tales of personal experience.

List week the women in the prison heard that a matron who has not been there since the inaguration of the moral sussion regime was to return. Fifteen of them quietly set about plans for a greeting to her that would make her sorry she ever same back.

They knew her for a stern dioplisarian in the old days and they saw in the new regulations an easy way to make it hard for her to establish herself among them again. The word went out for rebellion.

"Hi! Maud McGinnis," one of the conspirators would shout from the prison windows, "come for the prison."

"What for?" answored Maud from her post in one of the cottage windows.

"is ceming back." the conspirator would answer in a gleeful screech, and a chorus of sixty hard metallic voices rang out the chorus. "There'll be a hot time in the old joint that night!"

"There'll be a hot time in the old joint tha

Then the Kühners had Hannefauth arrested, as he had been seen peddling the obnoxious handbills. He was held for the Grand Jury and was indicted on Monday. While the Kühners were down at the Criminal Ceurt Building to tell their story to the Grand Jury, some of the union bakers peddled out more of the handbills. One of these men is known, and he handbills. One of these men is known, and he will be prosecuted.

CONSUL HARRIS STOPS A MUTINY,

How a Rebellion on a Transport Ended in a Laugh All Reund.

YOROHAMA, Sept. 25, via San Francisco, Oct. 3.—The transport Newport on her homeward coyage had on board a large contingent of discharged American soldiers. Dissatisfied with sparsed American soldiers. Dissatisfied with sparsed American soldiers. Dissatisfied with sparsed American soldiers.

same.

The prison was the only place in the grounds for Maud then. If she was left in a cottage there would be very little of it left by the time she and her companions were exhausted. The abs and her companions were exhausted. The prison is strong.

In this way, early last week, the prison was filled up with the ugliest spirits of the institution. They were eagerly awaiting the return of the former matros.

"New York won't be in it," saug out one of them across the lawn one day, "when she gets back! We won't have no arch, but say—"
One of the girls turned informer and revealed the innermost plans of the reception committee to the authorities. The matron did not appear on Wednesday, The prisoners grew impatient. They were filled with fermenting sin to their uttermost extent. They found their plans had been betrayed and they found their plans had been betrayed and they raged.

On Sunday the safety-valve blew off, No full account of what happened in the next twenty-four hours can be written. Things happened toe fast and too hard for separate impressions, and receiver. [4, 2] of the line resides. men.

The Consulisal little deaf. On boarding the Newport he was met by the leader of the mutineers with the question: "Are you Consul of the United States?" Owing to his affliction, the United States?" Owing to his affliction, the Consul was compelled to ask the man to repeat his question several times, which the mutineer did, each time in a louder voice. The difficulty continued throughout the interview, turning the evisode into something which appealed broadly to the American sense of humor. The fact that Mr. Harris was Consulbeing shally elicited, the leader said to thim, every word having to be repeated:

You just keep yourself out of this affair. We are free Americans and now have talings on board this boat as we want them, and we propose to keep them there. I have hundreds of men at my back.

As this assertion was shouted into the ear of the Consul, he said:

You are leader of these men, are you? Well, you are just the man I want.

With that the consular hand descended on the ringleader's collar and the consular foot curled around his legs, tripping him on the deck, and the American citizen was passed into the keeping of four little Japanese police men amid the plaudits of every one on hoard including the mutineers thereby the consular hand the consular foot curled around his legs, tripping him on the deck, and the American citizen was passed into the keeping of four little Japanese police men amid the plaudits of every one on hoard including the mutineers thereby the consular foot and the consular four curled around his legs. Tripping him on the deck and the American citizen was passed into the keeping of four little Japanese police men amid the numbers thereby the consular foot curled around his legs. Tripping him on the deck and the American citizen was passed into the keeping of four little Japanese police men amid the numbers thereby the consular foot curled around his legs. secoust of what happened in the next twenty-four hours can be written. Things happened toe fast and too hard for separate impressions, and, moreover, if all of the impressions that did survive were written they would not be al-lowed to pass through the mails. The discipline of the institution is cus-tomarily somewhat relaxed on Sunday. In getting ready for the chapel exercises, in at-

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tending them and at meal hours more liberty is allowed.

Early Sunday morning, at the breakfast hour, a great racket began at the prison. Like a flash word went about the place that the girls in the prison were "amassing out."

Every cottage was in sympathetic excitement in a minute.

Early Sunday morsing, at the breagnast hour, a great reaket began at the prison. Like a flash word went about the place that the girls in the prison were "amasking out." Every cottage was in sympathetic excitement in a minute.

Miss M. F. May, the new superintendent, hurried to the prison with two women attendants. She was greeted in the prison by a hair-raising shorms of yells. She went in and found that only two of the sixty or more girls in the prison had "amashed out."

Two more were actively engaged in threating around and working themselves up to the "emashing-out" pitch. The rest were healtaing. The two in actual revolt had smashed ail the doors, windows, furniture and bedroom creckery they could lay their hands on. They had forn their bedelothing into strips had ripped open maturasses and pillow cases, and the air was clouded with excelsion and feathers. All the while they were shricking the vitest obsentites.

Miss May and the attendants marched upon them without hesitation. The superintendent came to Hudson from an Insane asylum and is afraid of no woman that walks, though she looks as though she were the mildest person in the world.

The four most disorderly girls were cornered, and fighting with tooth, sail, fist and knee and foot were first controlled and then handcuffed. They were locked into their cells. They were not agged. The place continued in an uproar. The superintendent remained in the building until noon. While she stayed there was no determined effort at smashing out. Fortunately her prompt, arrival had put a stop to the worst part of the organized plot, The firsh hose had been attached and turned on. The floor was an inch deep in water.

In half an hour more the water would have been six is chess deep and the battle would have been six is chess deep and the battle would have been six is chess of the relis. They had promptly "smashed out." Two reached the dining room before giving way to their frenzy. The dining room was a howline devastation in about six makes the dining room before giv

change of managers that, in the estimation of some friends of the House of Refuge, may

the prison.

Miss May telephoned for more handcuffs and went back again. Somehew, ten or more of the bardest characters in the place had got out into the corridors. They had smashed chairs and tables, and every one of them was armed with a chair rung and a table rung.

The corridors were knew deep in excelsior and feathers. At the end of one of these alleys of desolation the insurgents were compactly massed. They said that they would kill any man who came near them. By way of showing that they meant it, they pelted one of the men guards who ventured out into the corridor with large fragments of once substantial furniture and with broken glass and crockery.

"Come up here." they yelled, "and we'll make you look like a Hamburger steak." No one dared go near the girls to put the handcuffs on The racket in the prison was spreading and increasing in crescendo outsurats.

Screeches and yells from the cottages told of the contagious effect of the day's disorder and unquenched license on the more penceable girls. In bulletin came from cettage No. 4 that "smashing out" had begun there.

Incoherent how's and screams from the prison exhorted everylody everywhere to "smash out." Pandemonium was fast being realized. Something had to be done quick. Sergeant Cruise pulled out his revolver, cocked it and levelled it at the girls at the ont of the corridor. Some of them were on the fleor, some were standing on the steam heater.

"The first girl that throws anything." he

fleor, some were standing on the steam heater. The first girl that throws anything," he said determinedly, "is going to get shot. You may kill me, but you'll be killed first." Half the insurgent hand drepped their weapons. They saw he meant business. In the moment of confusion the matrons and guards rushed upon them and they were overpowered. All the cells in the building were cleared to the walls and floors and every girl was locked in.

powered. All the cells in the building were cleared to the walls and floors and every girl was looked in.

The noise continued, but there was no ore "smashing-out." Nothing was left to be amashed. Water pipes and gas pipes hadbeen wrenched off and broken. What little woodwork there was had been ripped from the walls.

Disorderly girls were brought in from the cottages until half-past 20'clock in the morating. By that time simple exhaustion ended the outbreak for the night.

On Monday Attorney-General Davies came down from Albany after a consultation with fook flooseveit. He went straight to Sheriff Jassup's office. On his advice the Sheriff swore in twenty deputies for duty on the House of Helmes grounds.

Mr. Davies went away last night sure that the rioting was over. Some of the old Board of Managers were not so sure. Neither are the girls if remarks yelled at The Sur man as he was crossing the grounds yesterday indicate anything of their frame of mind.

Managers were not ac sure. Asither are the girls if remarks yelled at THE SUN man as he was crossing the grounds yesterday indicate anything of their frame of mind.

Fuiton Psul, the only member of the former Board of Trustees who did not resign, says frankly that if women of the sort now sent to the House of Refuge are to be kept there and if the prison is to remain as it is, the Legislature must change the laws regarding corporal bunishment so that the heneficial part of the last administration's system may be established as clearly legal. Dr. Thomas Nelson, another 'rustee, thinks the only practical relief is the sending of all but mild cases to other institutions Miss May says nothing. She is confronted by a condition rather than a theory. Everybody agrees that the present state of affairs is intolerable.

Everybody agrees to that when relief comes it will not come from the weeps pewspapers, and the sentimentalists who have encouraged the girls up to their present state of rebellion.

OLD CARTER HARRISON'S WAY.

What Would Have Happened Had He Asked Admiral Dewey to Go to Chicago. "Young Carter Harrison, present Mayor of Chicago, is a well meant person and the Winds has had Mayors who have acquited themselves less creditably, said a Chicago alter he had heard of the Chicago call on Admiral Dewey. But if old Carter had been elive, and had been Admiral Dewey back with him. And you can bet that the Admiral Dewey back with him. And you can bet that the Admiral wouldn't have asked where the Mayor of New York was after old Carter began talking. Old Carter never stopped talking for anybody. And nobody who knew him ever tried to stop him. If he had been alive and had been Mayor, as he probably would have been for Chicago always made him Mayor when there was anything big on the taps, he would have been as anything big on the taps, he would have been as the head of that land parade, on his kenucky thoroughired, and next to the hero and his staff of captains. Old Carter would have been as huge as high Olympus. Old Carter was born in the saidle. Never rough rider who could outsit him, or outgallop him. I allow that Admiral Dewey is a mightly hero, but if Old Carter had been here and sot his eagle eyes on the Admiral the Admiral would have gone back with Old Carter, or mistake. less creditably," said a Chicagoan after he had

Admiral would have gone back with Old Carter; no mistake.

When Chicago had the Garfield memorial turn out the committee on parade wanted to know where to put him. Old Carter says to em. Never mind about me. I'll place myssif. And he did hat. After the police and the band there was Old Cetter on his kentucky thoroughbred. And behind him came the catafalque. He was the only man that could do that. Anywhere else in the world the catafalque would have come first but not so with Old Carter. He was bigger than any dead President. He was bigger than any stedy of he thought he was and that's why Chicago liked him. The town has never had much luck since the old man was killed.

SIGNS ON WAGON ROOFS. Spreading Observance of a Modern Practice

There are now in the city many business wagons

with signs painted on the roof, as well as the sides

of their tops, this being due to the height of modern incilings, which in great numbers nowadays are fenance look down, helitarily, upon the top of things, instead of at their sides, as, from less elethings, instead of at their sides, as, from less elevations above the ground, they formerly did So it is a common thing now to see signs, in the top of working, but there are some again that seem still more or less novel there, as, for instance, that painted on the motor the wagon of the travel ling member of underdias, who goes about with a complete little workshop on wheels, containing every a pilance and implement required for his work. He goes showly through the thork sounding a going as he goes. There are other people with goings and belts, but, if living high in the air, you look down to see who this is, you see painted on the raid of the wag at a saw a kinde, a pair of shears and on spon ambrello and the worl. "Repaired, and if it is the first time you have seen it, our same to yourself as you think that rowadays they are not only painting letters on the reeds of wagons for you to look down upon, but pictures less.



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portance. The passing of scanty or profuse quantities of urine is a warning of kidney trouble. If you want to feel well you can make no mistake uy first doctoring your kidneys. The famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's

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CLEANSING Established 1863 CLINTON COUNTY DEMOCRATS.

Pickett for Assembly-Geo. S. Weed Buled Out Because Me Voted for McKinley. PLATTSBURGH, N. Y., Oct. 10.-The Demoerats of Clinton sounty to-day renominated Edmund J. Pickett for member of Assembly.

Mr. Pickett has represented this county in

Assembly for the past two years, and as he will again receive the support of the Weaver faction of the Republican party, controlling about 1.500 votes, as well as the Democratic votes, his reflection is almost an assured votes, his reflection is almost an assured thing.

The Hon George S. Weed, former Collector of Customs for the Chumplain district, was named as a member of the County. Executive Committee, but the Chairman of the Convention objected to him on the ground that he was not a Democrat, having voted for McKinley in 18841, and the objection was sustained by the convention and Weed's name withdrawn.

Richmond County Convention Adjourned The Richmond County Republican Assembly District and County Convention was held last night in the German Club rooms at Staplet in Julius Schwartz was Chairman. The consu-tion adjourned intil Friday evening, when a Assemblyman, County Judge and County Cost-will be nominated.

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